

Roach Papa

"Tightrope Hidden Track"

Visit "[Tightrope Hidden Track](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My words are weapons, in which I murder you with

Please don't be scared; please do not turn your head

We are the future the 21st century dyslexic glue
sniffing cyber sluts

With homicidal minds and hand guns

We are insane nothing will change

We are insane nothing will change

There is a thin line between what is good and what is
evil

And I will tiptoe down that line but I will feel unstable

My life is a circus and I am tripping down that tightrope

Well there is nothing to save me now

So I will not look down

And a you, and a you, and a you, happen to you, and a
you

And a you

There's no beginning there is no end

There is only change

Progression backwards is this were we are heading

Take back your soul forget your emptiness

There is a thin line between what is good and what is
evil

And I will tiptoe down that line but I will feel unstable

My life is a circus and I am tripping down that tightrope
Well there is nothing to save me now
I'm falling to the ground
Falling to the ground, down to the ground yeah
I speak of madness, my heart and soul
I cry for people who aint got control
Lets take our sanity, lets take compassion
And be responsible for ever reaction
Hell no, no how no way no way no way no how no way
no how
There is a thin line between what is good and what is
evil
And I will tiptoe down that line but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am tripping down that tightrope
Well there is nothing to save me now
So I will not look down
There is a thin line between what is good and what is
evil
And I will tiptoe down that line but I will feel unstable
My life is a circus and I am tripping down that tightrope
Well there is nothing to save me now
I'm falling to the ground
Down to the ground, all the way down

Visit [Roach Papa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.